

## BOB CHAMPS 'EM.

His speech of Welcome to the New Yorkers.

An outburst of applause greeted Gov. Taylor as he stepped to the front of the platform. Gov. Taylor spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—New York is the Empire State of the Union. She is the heavy end of North America, she is the great throbbing heart of the Republic, and every time she throbs the life current of the nation flows back and forth through the arteries of commerce and trade. She is the mighty whale of the Western Hemisphere which swallows all the Jonahs who come within her reach. She is the stupendous colossus of the world, leading its thought and straddling its politics.

The city of New York is a perpetual exposition of the triumphs of thought and industry, and one of her grandest products is men. She is the paradise of millionaires and enjoys a considerable sprinkling of poor folks.

New York is not only great in wealth, great in population, great in all the elements of modern civilization, but she is great in the knowledge of where the green pastures lie. Her relations with the South remind me of an old story which has been often told. Two darkies sat on the bank of a river fishing. One was an old darkey, the other was a boy. The boy got a nibble, his foot slipped and he fell headlong in the surging waters. The old darkey hesitated a moment and then plunged in after the drowning boy. He seized him by the hair and swam for the shore. There was a terrific struggle, but finally the old man succeeded in landing his half drowned charge. A passerby who witnessed the scene, ran up and patted Uncle Rastus on the back and said, "Old man, that was a noble deed in you to risk your life in that way to save the life of that trifling boy." "Yes, boss," said Uncle Rastus, "I was obliged to save that nigger, he had all the bait in his pocket." New York was the old man, the South is the boy.

Nevertheless we love the old brother and we open our hearts and our bottles to the distinguished Lieutenant Governor and every son of that proud Commonwealth. And every breath of the air they shall breathe while among us shall be burdened with a welcome from our people. But all of our sweetest smiles and tenderest words we reserve for the fair women of the delegation, the memory of whose visit will be to our people like the dew on the flowers long after they have departed.

Mr. Chairman, it is believed by many of our brethren of the North that our people here in the South are not as vigorous as we should be, that we lack the snap and push necessary for the quick and permanent growth and development of our country. But they forget that we can raise three crops of potatoes in our soil in a single season, that our cotton grows without much persuasion, that we can fatten our hogs on acorns, and pasture our cattle the year around. They forget that our persimmon trees yield tons of persimmons per annum, and that the possums hang like sugar lumps of glory hallelujah from the beading limbs of the aforesaid and the same. They forget that we can labor half the time and rest the other half and live better and happier than any other people on the face of the earth.

I think if we could get our New York friends to see the point and furnish the money to develop us, we could soon pay the expenses of the whole Government, feed and clothe the entire United States, have money left to throw at the birds, and rest all the time.

There is one branch of business in which we are as vigorous as our Northern brethren, and that is politics. Our annual crop of politicians is equal to the crop of cotton bales, not in weight, but in numbers. Now and then we are blessed with a statesman, but many are called, but few are chosen. We produce more Majors and Colonels in peace, than any other country in the world, and sometimes we raise a little of that sulphurous article, which begins with an h and ends with an ell.

But, Mr. Chairman, whatever the difference between the North and the South may be in climate, in wealth, in conditions and environments, we are all one people with common hopes, and a common destiny, and may God bless our people of every section. Again I implore you to feel that you are welcome to the Capital of the Old Volunteer State.

Gov. Taylor was interrupted at frequent intervals by outbursts of applause. Lieut. Gov. Woodruff especially seemed to enjoy the humor and eloquence of Tennessee's Chief Executive.

## The First Thanksgiving Dinner.

The first Thanksgiving dinner was celebrated in this country two hundred and seventy-six years ago, at Plymouth, Massachusetts. The whole American army was present—it numbered twenty men. Miles Standish, the backward lover of Priscilla, sat at the feast, while Priscilla served at the tables. The story will appear in the November issue of The Ladies' Home Journal. Here Indians and whites sat down together by the tables set in the woods and enjoyed the roast turkey and beechnuts, clam chowder, fish, salad, cakes, fruit and other delicacies provided. It was at this historic dinner that the first oysters were served. The illustrations of the article show portraits of the Pilgrim fathers.

## Great Exposition Days.

The Tennessee Centennial Exposition will positively close on the 30th day of October. There are but few more days to see the most beautiful Exposition which man has ever built. Every day from this time to the end will be a great day. Already the crowds are daily increasing and the prospect is that the attendance for the last two weeks will be enormous.

While all days will be great ones, there are three days which have been set apart for the grandest demonstrations that have marked the long line of success during the Exposition's history. The first of these is Director General's Day, when the man whose brain has achieved this wonderful beauty will be honored by one of the greatest programmes ever prepared in the history of the exposition. This will be October 21, and all who feel a pride of the great success achieved by the Exposition should come on that day. Maj. E. C. Lewis has put his very life into the work and to no man is due more credit than to him.

But there is another man to be honored by the observance of a special day, and that is the President of the Exposition Company, Maj. J. W. Thomas. As the President of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway, he is a man who has a few hours when he is not at work. But if any important thing is to be done it must be the busy man who can undertake it. He was offered the Presidency of the Exposition Company and several times declined it before being induced to accept. When he did accept, it was under the condition, made by himself, that in no case should there be any salary whatever attached to the position.

And yet when it comes to the amount of work done for the Exposition, no man could have done more than President Thomas, whatever salary might have been fixed. He has looked to every item of the expenditure just as he does in the management of his railroad, and has held the armistice grip on the affairs of the Exposition where the constitution gave him a voice. He has used business methods which are seldom found in the management of such great enterprises where the money comes largely from the public, and where too often there is an indifference as to the disposal of the funds. He has scrutinized the expenditure of every dollar, and has many times been more particular in ascertaining the correctness of a claim than he would have been had it been a personal account. When the finances of the Exposition have been strained, as at times they have been, President Thomas has pledged himself for the amount needed at the bank, and has given his individual check for what was necessary to supply the deficiency. For all this, not a dollar was charged, either as interest or in any other way, direct or indirect.

When the funds on hand have been low, one thing President Thomas has always made a positive order—that every workman must be paid in full—regardless of the state of the treasury. And every Saturday night, throughout the Exposition period, every workman has been paid in full.

The question of rates is the greatest question confronting the management of an exposition. Unless the people can go cheaply they are liable not to go at all. In the securing of the lowest rates possible, no man has had it in his power to do so much as has President Thomas. Nashville and Tennessee have ever gotten the best rates ever granted to an exposition.

In a thousand ways the President of the Exposition has aided as no other man in that position could have aided, and it is fit that he be honored as he deserves. The program prepared for the day will be the most stupendous aggregation of interesting features ever seen here on a single day. Military fireworks, music, and everything of the most gorgeous character will be a part of the day. The parade and the fireworks will be without an equal in the history of the Exposition.

It is hoped that the attendance on President Thomas' Day will be of a size commensurate with the merits of the gentleman in whose honor the day is celebrated.

Saturday, October 23, will be School Children's Day, and for the children there will be some splendid programs of amusements. There will be numerous features of interest, including the Carnival Parade, gorgeous fireworks, and a ten cent rate of admission. It is expected to be one of the greatest days in the history of the Exposition.

The last great day will be the closing day of the Exposition, when there will be a blaze of glory throughout the day and night that will make forever memorable the 30th day of October, 1897. The day will be remembered as long as one of the many thousands present on that day is still alive. And the Exposition itself will be by many remembered by the glories of the closing day.

## Chicago and Return, \$6.00.

The Illinois Central R. R. will sell tickets to Chicago and return, for trains No. 2 and 4, on Oct. 23rd, at rate of \$6.00. Return limit Oct. 26th, an extension of three days will be allowed, if ticket is presented to I. C. depot, ticket agent at Chicago, and, upon payment to them of \$1.00 additional. E. M. SHERWOOD, Agent.

## GEN. NICHOLS' JOKE.

He Had His Fun with a Superstitious Darkey.

Gen. Nichols, of Louisiana, commanded a brigade of infantry during the valley campaign in Virginia which so immortalized the name of Stonewall Jackson. In one of the three famous victories, over Banks, Milroy and Shields, says the Nashville American, the Louisville brigade bore a conspicuous part, and its gallant commander was carried from the field mortally wounded, as everyone supposed, but good nursing and skillful surgery saved the life of the general. He left a leg and an arm on the battlefield, and lost one of his eyes. He wears an artificial leg on one side of his body and an arm on the opposite. The pluck which enabled him to withstand these terrible wounds, and to which he is indebted for his life, perhaps, more than to any other cause, sticks to him yet; and he is one of the most jovial of men, enjoying a good joke as much as anybody. He tells this on himself:

When canvassing for governor he was invited by a lady who knew of his loss of limbs to make her house his home, and he accepted. She ordered her man servant, who knew nothing of the general's misfortune, to see that he was comfortably put to bed. The darkey felt proud of the honor of serving a distinguished general and the next governor, and the general was inclined to be communicative, which delighted the negro very much, and made him feel at home with his guest. When he took the general's arm off and laid it on the table he commenced to express great sympathy, saying: "It sho' is bad for a man to lose he arm dat erway. An' de Yankees done is, did dey?" When the general told him to take his leg off the negro thought he was joking, but went at it in a businesslike way, though he was almost ready to shed tears of sympathy this time. Placing the leg on the table by the side of the arm, and looking at the general, said: "Umph! leg off on one side, an' arm off on t'other. Dat is too bad to cut a man up in dat sort o' way!" The general saw his opportunity for a little fun had come, so leaning his body forward, said: "Come, now, take my head off!" But the negro was gone.

## No Bells For Bicycles.

People who ride bicycles and people who don't should be equally gratified at the defeat of the ordinance requiring that bicyclers provide their wheels with bells. The idea of the bell is that it would give warning to pedestrians. The trouble is that whereas a bicyclist unprovided with a bell slows up and makes an effort to escape collision, the bicyclist with a bell merely rings and goes ahead. The bell ringing, he thinks, puts upon the pedestrian the burden of responsibility for whatever may happen. He assumes that, having given notice of his approach, he has the right of way.

Even were this not so the confusion of bells already jangling on the city streets makes it doubtful if the wheelman's bell would not act merely as another disturbing agency, confusing still further the distracted pedestrian.—Chicago Record.

## For Ladies.

Many women suffer terribly every month. But the introduction of Wine of Cardui has made nearly all such suffering unnecessary. This great medicine has brought happiness to thousands of afflicted homes. It is nature's best gift to women. Mrs. Wm. Kent, wife of the well-known Louisville & Nashville R. R. employee, was advised by her physician to take Wine of Cardui. Of her case her husband writes:

## L. &amp; N. R. R. Shops.

New Decatur, Ala., July 5, '97. My wife was sick a long time with female trouble. It got so bad I went to a doctor, finally, and he gave me a bottle of Wine of Cardui. That stopped all her pains and did her great good. We consider it a wonderful cure to bring such quick relief in this case. WILLIAM KENT.

## Ten Cent Music.

Any one of the following named pieces of late and popular music will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, or 12 pieces for \$1.00. "Handicap March," Chicago Two-step, Yale March, Black America, Manhattan Beach, Liberty Bell, High School Cadets, Narcissus, Hot Time in the Old Town, All Coons Look Alike to Me, My Gal's a High Born Lady, Baggage Coach Ahead, She Lives on the Same Street As Me, She May Have Seen Better Days, Don't Tell Her That You Love Her, Sweet Bunch of Daisies, Etc., Etc. Send for complete list. Special discount to the trade.

TEN CENT MUSIC CO., 323 SPRING ST., Jeffersonville, Ind.

Yellow fever is appearing in smaller Louisiana towns.

Scottish Rite Masons are in session at Washington.

Programme for Director General's Day is announced.

\*Rumor that Premier Salisbury will resign is denied.

SAY!

DO YOU WANT TO BUY

SOME LUMBER

WE HAVE PLENTY TO SELL.

J. H. Dagg &amp; Co.

CHAMPION MOWERS,

Steel Plows, Chilled Plows, Improved Chilled Plows, Avery Plows, Chattanooga Plows, Kentucky Plows

Also all kinds of plow repairs.

Disc Harrows, Champion Mowers, Disc Cultivators, Corn Drills, Hay Rakes and all kinds of Farm Machinery

SOLD AT LOWEST PRICES.

GUS YOUNG,

Opp. HOTEL LATHAM.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Arlington Hotel.

—REASONABLE RATES.—

Corner 12th and Main Streets—Louisville, Ky.

BARBER SHOP HOT AND COLD BATHS

1897 THE GREAT SUMMER RESORT 1897

DAWSON SPRINGS

ARCADIA HOUSE.

DAWSON, Hopkins County, KENTUCKY.

These celebrated chalybeate and salts springs are situated immediately upon the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern R. R., 165 miles west of Louisville, Ky., and 65 miles east of Paducah, Ky.

THE ARCADIA HOUSE is new and neatly furnished with capacity of entertaining 300 persons. The owners of the hotel are also owners of the Springs, and the guests of the Arcadia House have free access to the Springs without extra charge. Invalids should remember that the months of June and July offer many advantages to persons visiting the Springs. The dry and liquid salts are manufactured at these springs. For pamphlets, etc., apply to N. M. BOLEMAN & CO., Proprietors.

1897 Clubbing List, 1897

THE KENTUCKIAN'S Clubbing List for this season has been carefully culled, and only the best publications are used.

Our readers can make considerable saving by ordering all of their reading matter through us.

When more than one periodical is wanted in connection with the KENTUCKIAN, send us your list and we will return estimate on the combination. Cash must accompany all orders, and remittances must be by Bank Draft, Postoffice Money Order or Express Order.

The prices quoted below include one year's subscription to the KENTUCKIAN. Address all orders to the

Kentuckian, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Century Magazine, New York	\$5.60
Cincinnati Enquirer, weekly	2.70
Commercial-Appeal, Memphis	2.40
Courier, Evansville	2.60
Courier-Journal	2.75
Commercial, Louisville	2.25
Farmers Home Journal	3.00
Forum	4.60
Frank Leslie's, monthly, New York	4.40
Home and Farm	2.25
Journal, New York	2.60
Scribner's Magazine, New York	4.60
Youth's Companion, New York	3.75
Ladies' Home Journal	3.10
Demorest's Magazine, New York	3.50
Tri State Farmer, monthly	2.00
New York World, weekly	2.50

T. C. HANBERRY.

M. F. SHRYER

PEOPLE'S WAREHOUSE,

HANBERRY &amp; SHRYER, Prop'rs.

Railroad St., Between Tenth and Eleventh. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Careful attention given to sampling and selling all tobacco consigned to us. Liberal advances on tobacco in store. All tobacco insured rules otherwise instructed.

W. G. WHEELER.

W. H. FAXON.

Wheeler, Mills &amp; Co.,

Tobacco Warehousemen, Commission Merchants &amp; Grain Dealers.

Fire Proof Warehouse, COR. RUSSELLVILLE AND R. R. STS.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Liberal Advance on Consignments. All Tobacco sent us Covered by Insurance.

## Some Plain Facts.

Grave errors, injustice, wrongs of greater or less degree, arise from lack of knowledge of the truth, and more frequently from deception.

The most infamous case on record of deception and injustice is the attempt to demonetize silver as a money of final redemption in the United States.

There is no learned judge, skilled lawyer, or court of justice that is capable of reconciling the effort with the constitutional laws that govern the issue of money in this country.

The people have been deceived, officials in power, chosen to administer justice under the laws, have ignored their sworn duty, and given aid to the scheme that has paralyzed industry, reduced property values one-half, and beggared millions.

There is no authority of law, either specific or by inference, by which gold alone is made the only money with which to discharge debts, either public or private. The effort to make it so is unconstitutional and a national calamity.

Plain and ample information, facts, and truth, concerning this almost successful scheme to corner the wealth of the people, is now being printed in the Cincinnati Enquirer, a newspaper which the combined power of money has failed to muzzle or buy.

The Weekly Enquirer is only 75c. a year. The address is Enquirer Company, Cincinnati, O.

YOU MAY GET IT.

The Louisville Dispatch's

Third Grand

Guessing

Contest.

\$1,000.00 in Cash to Be Given Away to the Person Who Makes the Best Estimate on the Result of the November Election.

Every Subscriber to the Daily or Weekly Dispatch Will Be Entitled to One Guess for Every Dollar Paid Upon His Subscription.

Guesses May Be Made Until 6 P. M., November 2, 1897.

The Louisville Dispatch's First and Second Guessing Contests have aroused so much interest among its readers, a third one is now announced, which will surely be the GREATEST SUCCESS OF ALL.

The Dispatch will, as usual, give an official count of the November, 1897, election in Kentucky is announced, give to the subscriber who makes the closest guess to the actual plurality of the successful candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, at the election, November 2, 1897.

One Thousand Dollars in Cash.

Every subscriber to the Daily or Weekly Dispatch can make one guess for every dollar he pays upon his subscription from this date until November 2, 1897, at 6 p. m., after which time no more guesses will be received.

Guesses may be made upon coupons cut from The Dispatch and mailed to The Dispatch Publishing Company, with one dollar enclosed for each coupon used.

All those outside of Louisville who guess must be mail subscribers. The paper will be delivered free to Louisville, New Albany and Jeffersonville subscribers.

Send One Dollar for the Weekly, or Six Dollars for the Daily (except Sunday), or Eight Dollars for Daily and Sunday, or Two Dollars for the Sunday edition, and remember you get one guess for each dollar sent in.

If you are already a subscriber, your time will be extended for as long a time as your money pays the subscription.

Agents will be allowed the regular commission on all the guesses that they send in, but the papers thus ordered, whether Daily or Weekly or Sunday, must be sent by mail, and not put in with the agent's package.

As guesses are received they will be turned over to the treasurer of the company, Mr. W. J. Baird, to be deposited and held until the close of the contest at 6 o'clock on the night of November 2.

They will be sealed up in the presence of three judges on the morning of November 3, and turned over to them to be deposited in the vault of the Union National Bank until the official count is declared by the Secretary of State, when they will be opened in the presence of three judges and compared, and the name of the successful guesser will be announced in the Daily and Weekly Dispatch as early as possible, and check paid to the successful guesser.

If two or more persons should tie upon the successful guess, the money will be equally divided between them.

Send for Sample Copies containing Coupons. Address all letters containing guesses and remittances to Wm. J. Baird, Treasurer, DISPATCH PUBLISHING CO., 443 W. Main St., Louisville, Ky.

County Judge Bullock was sentenced to jail at Lexington for carrying concealed deadly weapons. The imprisonment penalty, however, was suspended.

Howard Britton shot and killed his brother, Elmer, in Owen county. Howard didn't know the gun was loaded.

Prince Bismarck doesn't like the Monroe doctrine.

Whist contests between Tennessee players are on.